

# THE ROBESONIAN

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WHOLE NO. 1969

## Running Neck and Neck.

A Fayetteville special to the Raleigh Post says that all interest centered in the fight in the Democratic primaries here yesterday for the nomination for the Senate. The candidates are Capt. Jas. D. McNeill, Cumberland's senator in 1901, and N. A. Sinclair, Esq., one of the leading lawyers of eastern California. Both sides claim victory, as there will be contests in next Wednesday's convention from several precincts. Sinclair supporters claim a larger majority than the McNeill men. In Cross Creek No. 4, the home of both candidates, the vote stood 58 to 58, on the candidates, and 55 to 54 in favor of the McNeill delegation, with one vote challenged for non-payment of poll tax. Should the challenged vote prove illegal, factions will be seated. At Wade two meetings were held, an even number of men participated in each. Of course every one is figuring how his man wins, and interest increases every moment. Though the fight was fierce, the best humor prevailed throughout and the campaign was on a high plane.

## Paying The Fiddler.

When you're feeling pretty blue,  
Don't know what you've done  
or said,  
Feel as if you'd like to chew  
Off some stupid fellow's head  
Just to show him where he's at,  
Throw a brickbat at the cat.  
When your nerves are all unstrung,  
Rasped and tortured through  
and through,  
Do not try to hold your tongue;  
Do just what you want to do—  
Don't control yourself at all;  
Kick the table through the wall.  
Just give all your feelings vent;  
Lay about from left to right;  
Probably you will repent—  
Doesn't matter; spit your spite  
Out upon the fellow who  
Happens to run into you.  
When all your anger is done,  
When you've finished with your  
brawl,  
You can have a lot of fun  
Squaring up the bills for all  
Damages your temper wrought,  
This will give you food for  
thought.

## Education in N. C.

As a result of Democratic legislation in the State, North Carolina enjoys an efficient and well organized system of public schools. A recent act of the legislature gives to the common school fund all fines imposed for the violation of town ordinances in all towns of the State, in addition to the large amount appropriated for this work. The Burlington Herald says that there is another subject upon which our legislature has been a long time silent, but the time has come when they might advantageously speak. That is of compulsory education. The people of the towns often keep their children from school to assist around the house, while the farmers keep them at home to help make the crop. This is unfair to the child, and it has been the source of much illiteracy in North Carolina.

An educated man is a much better citizen than an uneducated one. For this reason the State owes to itself the duty of educating every child in the State. Then after the State has provided free schools, if the people will not voluntarily send their children to them, they should be made to do so.

Mary Ann Butler, it is said, has revived the Caucasian which will be altogether Republican and devoted to the interest and up-building of that party. Mary Ann is obliged to be in the gas business and since his liquid air scheme has exploded he thinks the next best thing is to revive his hot air plane.

Kind words prevent a good deal of that perverseness which rough and imperious usage often produce in generous minds. — Locke.

## The Mortgage.

High water never washes away the mortgage. It may uproot the trees and take the benches sailing on down to the next state, but after the floods have subsided the mortgage is still there as firmly as though it had been anchored to the foundations of the earth and then nailed down to the sills of the barn to make it doubly secure.

Cyclones may blow away the woodshed, unroof the house, or take the haystack on a Cook excursion over into another county, but when the blow is over it is always found that not even a corner of the mortgage has been jarred.

Talk about sticking closer than a brother; There is a friend that hangs to the place like a porous plaster. Thieves do not come in and steal it, the sun does not waxy it; neither does it wander off down the road every time the gate is left open.

For a good, practical recipe for losing a mortgage, men would pay most any sum; but try their best, they simply can't.

## No Excuse For Forgetting.

A successful business man said there were two things which he learned when he was eighteen, which were ever afterward of great use to him, namely, "Never to lose anything, and never to forget anything." An old lawyer sent him with an important paper, with instructions what to do with it. "But," inquired the young man; "suppose I lose it, what shall I do then?" The answer was, with the utmost emphasis, "You must not lose it." "I don't mean to," said the young man; "but suppose I should happen to?" "I shall make no provision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!" This put a new strain of thought into the young man's mind, and he found that if he was determined to do a thing he could do it. He made such provision against every contingency that he never lost anything. He found this equally true about forgetting. If a certain matter of importance was to be remembered he made a memorandum of it, pinned it down on his mind, fastened it there, and made it stay. When a man tells me that he forgot to do something, I tell him he might as well have said: "I did not care enough about your business to take the trouble to think about it again." I once had an intelligent young man in my employment who deemed it sufficient excuse for neglecting any important task to say, "I forgot it." I told him that would not answer, and that he must remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot. I drilled him with that irrevocable admonition. He continued in my employ for three years, and during the last one of the three he cured himself of what he had thought was a bad memory. He did not forget a thing. His forgetting, he found, was a lazy, careless habit of the mind, which he cured.

A gentleman having but one servant thought him overburdened with work, and took another to help him. When he had two one trusted to the other, often both were missing and the work was not done. Then he added another, and was worse served than ever. Then he said: "When I had one servant, I had a servant; when I had two, I had half a one; now I have three, I have never a one." Clearly showing that one faithful, careful helper, true and conscientious, can accomplish much.

Thoroughness, linked with thoughtful fidelity, will make any young man successful. Dr. Wayland, the late president of Brown University, Providence, R. I., threw the whole force of his being into whatever he was engaged in, and thought nothing he did well done so long as it might be done better. His own hard study and complete preparation for the classes he held must have been a greater incentive than any maxima he could have given upon the subject, although his advice to his students was after this wise: "Do you think 'This will do' if you can possibly do it better?" Even in gardening, which was his "recreation," and took the place of equal relaxation, nothing satisfied him short of perfection. He liked to have the earliest and best fruits, flowers, or vegetables. When he assumed the presidential chair of Brown, so high was his ideal, that after the work in his own department was done, if any deficiency occurred in the duties of others he would perform them rather than have the college fall below the standard to which he aspired to raise it. — Written for Green's Fruit Grower by George Renscott Griffith.

Many a man lays the foundation of his misfortune by knowing too many things that are none of his business. — Judge.

## RED SPRINGS.

Citizen.  
Mr. Joseph N. Buis spent Wednesday here with relatives and friends.

Miss Mary Livermore returned last Monday to Brooklyn, New York, where she will again enter upon her duties at Deli College.

The corner stone of the new colored M. E. church at this place is to be laid October 8, 1904, with appropriate ceremonies. Rev. J. Wells, presiding elder of the Wilmington district, will preach at 11 a. m. Rev. J. M. McNeill, presiding elder of this district, will also be present.

Mrs. Alice Spell, of Fargo, Ga., daughter of Mr. Andrew Brown, suffered the loss of her infant boy, aged nine months, last Saturday. The baby was taken sick during Mrs. Spell's visit to relatives in Sampson, and died there. The remains were brought to Red Springs for burial.

The Masonic Fair Committee is hard at work; headquarters have been established with Mr. J. Allen Huggins in charge. We learn that much encouragement is being given this laudable undertaking by outside friends, and that Red Springs Fair Week is to be a success beyond the expectation of its most ardent friends and supporters.

A letter from Mr. McCormick, chairman of the county executive committee, received this morning, states that we were in error in stating that Mr. J. E. Purcell had written him withdrawing his name from the county ticket as a candidate for surveyor. Our authority for the statement was from a reliable source, but we cheerfully make the correction.

They have a scourge of typhoid fever at the Baptist Orphanage at Thomasville—have had 30 cases up to the present. The executive committee met this week to try to find the defects in the water, sewerage, or where the trouble may be and apply the remedy. The epidemic and the necessity of making changes to remedy it has greatly increased the expenses of the orphanage and Manager Boone asks his people for special help for this work.

## Death of Mr. J. D. Biggs.

It is with regret we chronicle the death of Mr. John D. Biggs, Sr., which occurred at his home in Wilmington Saturday night at 11:30. Three months ago he suffered with a stroke of paralysis from which he had almost recovered, when he was stricken three days before his death with uremic poison. Mr. Biggs was fifty-one years of age, and a most estimable citizen of Wilmington. For the past three years he has been saw filer for the Chadbourne Lumber Company, prior to which he had been for several years held position as superintendent of the saw mill at Kingsdale. He has been in the mill business for the past eighteen years. Mr. Biggs and his family are well-known here and have a large circle of friends who hear of his death with sorrow.

Seven children survive him. Mrs. W. L. Holden, Miss Hester Biggs, Miss Ruby Biggs, Mr. J. D. Biggs, Jr., Walter Biggs Earl and Benton Biggs. Also his father, Mr. D. Biggs, of Antioch, and three brothers and two sisters. Messrs W. H., D. W., and G. C. Biggs, and Mrs. H. W. McPhaul and J. C. Gibson.

The funeral services were conducted at his residence in Wilmington by Rev. Mr. Webster, after which the remains were brought here on the evening train, and the services were concluded by Rev. C. H. Durham, the interment was made in the cemetery of the county home by the side of his wife who preceded him a few years ago. We extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family and relatives.

## Protection of Americans Abroad.

The Sunday Herald discusses briefly but sensibly the question of the nature and extent of the protection which the United States should grant to those who, having once had the legal rights of American citizens, find themselves involved in difficulties in foreign countries and in the course of its article asks:

Why should the United States extend its protection to a man who, not born on our soil, comes here merely for the purpose of obtaining a citizenship which he can use in some of the uncivilized parts of the world, and who, when naturalized, leaves this country never to return.

This seems to us a pertinent inquiry which those who determine our policy upon the matter should seriously consider, and unless they can give better reason than we think they can for continuing to respond to every call of those who having got into trouble abroad, claim to be American citizens, change somewhat the time-honored practice.

It is all very fine to say that every American citizen is entitled to and shall have at any cost the protection of our government, abroad as well as at home; but this admirable doctrine is often shamefully abused by those whose citizenship is of the most shadowy or fraudulent kind, and our government is imposed upon by those to whom it is under no real obligation.

The case of Perdicaris, the Greek, is a good illustration. In his youth he was for a time an American citizen. Long ago he took himself and all his belongings out of the country, established himself permanently in another, with no thought of ever returning. Since he went away he has had no interest here. His subject to none of our laws, he recognizes no allegiance to our flag, paid no taxes, been liable to no military duty and been no more an American than the Sultan of Morocco. But when his bandit friend and chum, Raisuli, carried him off to the mountains, he shrieked over the wires that an American citizen was being outraged and despoiled, and demanded that our government should compel the Sultan to pay the heavy ransom the brigand called for; and with all possible haste our navy was sent into those waters with orders to blow that potentate off his throne if he did not raise the money, which he did. As is now very generally believed, the Greek and the bandit divided the amount between them, but whether they did or not, we did for this pseudo citizen at great expense and trouble all we could have done for President Roosevelt or Judge Parker if they had been the victims of the outlaw's raid.

During the Cuban war it developed that very many of those who for one reason or another claimed to be American citizens, on the island, were natives, who had come over here for the purpose of being naturalized, and as soon as they got their papers went back to stay, and plead their American citizenship when they got into trouble with their own government or wished to avoid discharging their obligations to it. And we think it usually turns out that those who invoke our protection from abroad are of this class. At any rate it is certain that we have carried this theory to great extremes and much farther than any other country does.

The Herald suggests that a reform might be effected by providing that when a person has lived in a foreign country ten years he shall not be privileged upon us for protection when he gets into trouble, and this is quite within the bounds of reason, and there are other limitations which might justly be adopted. An adopted son, who runs away, refuses to help support the family, arranges to give all he has to some one else and for ten years treats those who took him in when he wanted shelter as strangers, if not as enemies, many justly and properly be cut out of the family book and left to take care of himself.

Jumping your work on so that you have no system, no plan, and no time for rest is not labor, but bondage; it is not service, but servitude.

## Record News.

To the Editor of The Robesonian.

Dr. Henry L. Smith, of Davidson gave a most instructive and interesting lecture in Raeford Institute Auditorium Friday night. A large audience greeted him and our people are always glad to have men of such high culture and mental ability visit our section.

Raeford Democratic party met Friday night, Mr. John W. McMillan chairman, Mr. John W. Moore, Secretary. A large representation met Mess. D. D. McIntyre, Martin Patterson and W. J. McCrahey were endorsed for Magistrates in Quashville Township, James Wilson for Constable, Places for Senate and House left later decision. Mr. J. W. Johnson was very heartily recommended for county Commissioner who would make a most efficient and worthy counselor in county affairs generally. Mess. J. W. McLaughlin, J. W. Johnson, G. D. Andrews, Geo. L. Edgerton and W. J. McCrahey were named as delegates to County Convention meeting in Fayetteville Sept. 28th.

Miss Christian McFayden is visiting friends in town.

Messrs. R. B. and John McKinnon, are bringing cotton on our market the latter from Red Springs, representing Mr. A. J. McKinnon, of Maxton. We now have four buyers on the market and no farmer need think that Raeford will not give highest market price for cotton.

Our farmers are marked to greatest capacity harvesting hay, cotton and products of the farm ginners are hardly sleeping at all for the cry of have you our cotton ready, merchants have no time for carving goods boxes are standing on the street corners.

Cold weather has a fore runner who announces its rapid approach and all have eyes of preparation for its hardship and its pleasures. Raeford Institute has a larger attendance than the most sanguine counted upon.

## Brutal Assault.

Three Croats, namely, Will Hunt, H. Hunt and Tom Hunt, of South Carolina, entered the home of Metoo Horn, near Holmesville, Sunday night about 12 o'clock, after he and his family had retired and began beating him unmercifully. Horn escaped from the house and ran towards a swamp some distance from the house, the Croats in pursuit. When search was made for the unfortunate man parts of his clothing covered in blood were discovered near the swamp, but he could not be found. About noon yesterday he returned home after staying in the swamp all night, and was so weak from his wounds that he was unable to tell where he had been or how he escaped his pursuers. He is seriously injured, but there is thought to be a chance for his recovery. The criminals are in South Carolina and steps are being taken to have them arrested and brought to this State for imprisonment and prosecution.

## Reunion Postponed.

The Board of Managers of the North Carolina Reunion have decided to postpone the Reunion of Non-Resident Native North Carolinians until 1905. The chief reason for taking this step is that this is a political year, which would prevent the attendance of many prominent men who would otherwise be glad to attend. In 1905 the second Reunion will occur, and the Board of Managers hope by a conference with representatives of all sections of the State to arrange a program that will be of great benefit and pleasure both to resident and non-resident sons and daughters of North Carolina.

There has been some necessary delay in the publication of the proceedings of the first Reunion, but the work is now in the hands of the printers, and will soon be ready for distribution to subscribers.

CHAS. D. McIVER,

Chairman,

Greensboro, Sept. 26, 1904.

I once heard Dr. Tammage begin a lecture, "the evolutionist will tell you how you came into the world, the theologian how you are going out of the world, but the only conclusion you can arrive at is that you are in the world."

## Mr. A. H. McLeod, Sr., Dead.

Mr. A. H. McLeod, Sr., died at 10 o'clock Sunday night at his home, surrounded by all the members of his immediate family. The news of his death did not become general until Monday morning. It proved to be a great shock. He was known to be in failing health, but nobody expected the end so early. He was on the streets Saturday, talking freely and easily and the next day ate dinner with his family, without show of change for the war. But in the afternoon was sick and a physician was called in. After supper his physician was recalled. About ten o'clock he was more comfortable and his physician left him when he suddenly, easily and quickly died.

He was born January 27th, 1830. One of the most prominent and successful business men of the town and county is gone. Success came as a reward to his activities. He moved to the county from Moore, his native county, a young man, and spent all the years of his manhood in Robeson. In August, 1865, he married Miss Emily Blount, only child and daughter of Maj. James Blount. After a short service as clerk for James T. Pettway, he entered into co-partnership in 1869 with Maj. John T. Pope, under the firm name of Pope & McLeod, and did a large and prosperous mercantile business for fifteen years. This co-partnership was dissolved in 1884, and as a result of winding up its affairs quite a handsome estate was found to have been realized by the business. Since then he had been devoting his time for the most part to looking after the several properties that had fallen to him in different parts of the county. His individuality was marked. Because his personality had so much of uniqueness about it he was easily recognized after having been met once. Nobody ever forgot him. He had sturdy convictions. Like the Scotchman he was, he seldom changed his mind after it had been made up on any question. His mental processes were slow, but his judgments when reached were sound and he seldom surrounded them. His humor was abundant and had the peculiar flavor of the great stock to which he belonged. No man appeared to strive more to be cheerful and to say to all, children and old people alike, words to brighten and encourage. On all the moral questions that divided his fellows, he was found aligned on the side of sound morals and a champion of all that was decorous. He never held a civic office. There was a notable reserve in his make up and no ambition for place or leadership. The only office that he ever held was that of Being Elder in the Presbyterian church. His retiring and self-effacing disposition could not be overcome and he was seldom if ever elected, therefore as a representative of his church in the higher courts of the church at large. His death leaves a great void. He figured so largely and conspicuously and long in business and social affairs in the community, he will be missed keenly and many changes will of necessity result from his falling out of the ranks.

He leaves a wife and three sons, Sheriff G. B. McLeod, Alf H. McLeod and Alex. H. McLeod in deep sorrow over a great loss, for a devoted husband and father is gone.

The funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon from the residence by Rev. P. R. Law and the interment was made in the new cemetery in the presence of a large crowd. As the sun was far down toward its setting the grave mound was completed and beautified with flowers; the preacher announced that the deceased had told him recently he was ready to die, when the choir sang feelingly an appropriate hymn. The benediction was pronounced and all went away.

Twenty-five school children who were in school near Cincinnati, running out at recess, rushed into an out house which gave way precipitating them into a vault. An awful scene was witnessed as the rescuers searched for all sorts of utensils with which to drag the bodies from the vault. Nine dead bodies were recovered at once. Twelve were rescued alive. The vault was four feet deep in water.

All the victims were girls, the oldest being about twelve years of age.

He that hath patience may compass anything.—Rabbi.